

NEWS IN BRIEF.

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BOB TAYLOR

Writes About the Vicissitudes That Beget a Candidate.

The Country is Looking For the Courageous Aspirant.

En Route, June 12, 1899.—To the candidates: Dear child of Hope: You have my sincere commiseration and tender sympathy.

There are hid among the flowers along the path you read.

There are in the passing hours, and thorny is your bed.

You are in the hands of your friends, and they are quietly working up your boom.

Like Caesar, you are wearing your crown, but you smile graciously on your Antones, who are offering it.

The more you refuse the more they press you to receive it and save your country from a wreck and ruin.

You are nervous and reticent; you fear the daggers of Brutus and Cassius.

While your friends are tossing their hats in the air and shouting "Vive le candidat!" the low and vulgar "telling a pack of tales" on you.

They whisper around that you are weak in the upper story; that you are not altogether "the clean thing sweetened;" that you are deceitful and totally unreliable; they call you "hot" and "bozzard" and "mangy cur;" the newspapers skin you from head to foot, and the little whippersnapper politicians make carrion of your good name.

You dare not defend yourself lest you be branded as a bully. All you can do is to smile and fight, not with guns, but with words.

There are "sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flowers" before you, dear candidate. Millions of churches just completed need new bells, and the committee will soon wait on you for a donation, and you must "ante up" with the "dough;" there are also millions of church organs unpaid for, and of course the candidate must bear his share of the burden; book agents will darken your horizon, and it is your duty to carry a fountain pen to facilitate subscription work; campaign borrows will haunt you, softly whispering in your ear: "Sweet spirit, hear my prayer." You must be ready to go to court, and sign every kind of bond for "your friend;" you must not wince when some enthusiastic fool grasps you by the hand and twists it and squeezes it until you hear the bones pop; you must go into ecstasies when your intoxicated fellow citizen stops you on the street and puts his arm around your neck and blows your ear full of corn whiskey and tobacco juice, while he whispers to you a silly yarn which he has told you a dozen times before; you must provide yourself with Sunday school speeches, picnic addresses, commencement orations, fourth of July orations, flaming eulogies on Thomas Jefferson, after dinner talks at dollar banquets, apostrophes to "The Press," extemporaneous speeches for conventions, tributes to music, flights of eloquence on the influence of women, biquet acceptances, and side-splitting anecdotes for men only; you must have all these on your tongue—yes, verily, at its very end; you must carry an affidavit face, and when you tell political lies, do it with a clear conscience, else the muddy look in your eyes will convict you. The greatest blessing in politics is to possess the hide of a rhinoceros, thorn-proof and dagger-defying; and if you have a kind heart encased in steel and hedge it round about with frowns and dignity. There is nothing like dignity as a protection to the candidate who has no brains. Throw sympathy to the dogs if you would be "great;" it is looked upon by politicians as a sign of weakness; and if you have gratitude in your heart, for the word "gratitude" is not in the "bright lexicon" of politics. Stern old Andrew Jackson drove the centre when he said: "Gratitude is a lively sense of favors to come." When James G. Blaine was told that a certain gentleman was opposing him in his canvass, he said, with a twinkle in his eye: "I am surprised to hear that for I can not remember that I ever did him a favor." But I think Mr. Blaine went a little too far, because when I was in politics I found in my

humble career many men who appreciated honors conferred upon them, and who have been as true and faithful and kind to me in the evening as they were in the morning; and yet in my little sphere I have had my little Brutuses.

Of course somebody has to save the country and it might as well be you as any other patriot. I saved it for twenty years, but I now respectfully decline to save it any longer—mid you, I am not playing Caesar; I am only a humble citizen, in my State we have both Caesar and Pompey, can not prophesy whether it will be the red or the bald which will roll from the block. It is likely they will profit by the history of Rome and divide the empire and its glory.

There are many grave and vital questions which are now confronting the American people, and our candidates will be called upon to speak out upon them all, and the people must speak at the ballot box or they will perish among its worshippers.

The day is rapidly approaching when there will not be a drummer on the road. Hundreds of thousands of good men who are now making honest livings by honest work, because the trusts are localizing business; hundreds of thousands of laborers will be laid off, because the trusts are crushing the small manufacturers; thousands of merchants now in the jobbing business will soon wake up without a job, because the trusts will order the retail merchants to buy directly from the manufacturers. The coil of the serpent is tightening. The day will soon dawn when no man will dare to enter politics who does not wear the collar of a trust, and the trusts will not only control business but politics in this land of liberty. The trusts will manage all campaigns, and the candidate will be absolutely independent of the people. All he will have to do when elected will be to draw his salary and shout: "Long live the trust!" Our country is looking for candidates of courage today—men who will dare to sever the head of the serpent from its body; men upon whose shoulders must rest the duty of saving the republic. I hope you will prove yourself the man we are looking for. Very truly, your fellow citizen.—From the Illustrated Youth and Age.

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THE NATION

Looks to Kentucky to Stand By Democracy, Said Stone.

Appeal to Voters to Forget Trifling Differences and Stand Solid.

Richmond, Ky., Sept. 12.—Not since the campaign of 1896 has this city witnessed such a spontaneous and enthusiastic outpouring of the Democracy as greeted ex-Governor William J. Stone, of Missouri, here in his home county today.

It was his first of a series of five speeches to be delivered in the Kentucky campaign. His position as Acting Chairman of the National Democratic Committee made his speech doubly significant. Long before 9 o'clock the farmers began pouring into town and by noon there were between 1000 and 1200 persons here.

Governor Stone was eloquently introduced by Congressman McCrory and was given an ovation.

The speaker began by saying that the American people were on the eve of a great national contest. "The eyes of the whole country," he declared, "are fixed on Kentucky, and the effect of the example of Kentucky Democrats on the campaign of 1900 cannot be overestimated. The Democracy of Kentucky is on trial before the nation. The election of a Republican Governor in this State would have a terrible depressing effect on our party; indeed, would be a staggering blow to the Democracy of the whole nation, and at the same time would inspire the Republicans everywhere with new hope and greater courage. I cannot but feel in common with Democrats throughout the Union the profoundest solicitude as to the outcome in this connection."

ALL EYES ON KENTUCKY. He referred to the hard fight this year in Blaine's district, where, after a supreme effort, a Democrat was elected. "Missouri," he said, "has set an example to the whole country. Those of us who learned our lessons of political faith and duty from you sent away with your blessing, are watching and wondering what Kentucky will do when the enemies of Democracy within and without are striving to disorganize and defeat our forces here. We are watching to see what reply you Kentucky Democrats will make to the universal appeal your brethren in all the other States are making that you be brave and true. Will you show less of fealty and devotion than we?" This appeal of party loyalty was received with loud applause.

Referring to the candidacy of Goebel and Brown he said: "I do not care who is Governor of Kentucky, if he is a Democrat. I have no personal interest in Mr. Goebel or Mr. Brown. I do not know Governor Brown, and I never saw Mr. Goebel but once, and that was after his nomination. I speak without partiality or prejudice. I have no share in your embroilments. I have no interest in the personal phases of the contests here. I speak purely in the interest of the Democracy party, without regard to men, and I do not hesitate from another State to speak these words to Kentucky Democrats, because the election is national in political effect, and therefore, vitally concerns the party throughout the Union, although otherwise it is entirely local."

OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE. Everyone knows that either Goebel or Taylor will be elected. There is no other possible alternative. Goebel is a Democrat and the nominee of his party convention. Taylor is a Republican and the nominee of his party convention. One of these will be the next Governor of Kentucky. Looking at the future, looking to the political effect of this election on the country, looking to 1900 how can any loyal Democrat hesitate as to his duty. Why, gentlemen, if there be any among you who have personal antipathy or objection to Mr. Goebel, then put Goebel and Taylor aside and look at Bryan and McKinley as they rise to view a little way beyond. This is the picture I see; that is the contest to which I am looking and appealing for harmony and party loyalty in this State in 1900. Remember your experience in 1895 and 1896. Will you repeat that mistake? Will you duplicate that folly? Will you place your State in Republican hands again this year, and thus give your enemy a powerful advantage over you when greater issues are at stake?"

Touching the Goebel law he said: "I know but little of the so-called Goebel election law about which so much is being said in the Republican newspapers. This much at least is true, as I understand it, that it was passed over Governor Bradley's veto by a Democratic Legislature. The Democratic party, therefore, is responsible for it. If it is a bad law let it be repealed. If it is a bad law it is not better to let a Democratic Legislature repeal it than to give a Republican Administration a chance to enforce it?"

BOLTERS WELCOMED BACK. Regarding those who left the party in 1896 he thought they should be allowed to come back into the fold without the customary penance of sack cloth and ashes. In this connection he said the Democratic party is not and cannot afford to be narrow and intolerant. He referred to the L and N connection with the present campaign saying on this point: "The opinion prevails to a large extent in other States that the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company is having much to do with this controversy here, and that it is in a large measure responsible for it. As to the truth of this, I neither affirm nor deny, for I do not know the truth. I am opposed to reckless or ill advised assaults upon legitimately invested interests, great or small, in individual or corporate."

"Great corporations have no business to meddle in the politics of a State. Whenever they do they menace the public weal. No greater misfortune could befall a State than to have it under the heel of a railroad corporation. Therefore, I say, if it be true that the Louisville and Nashville company is taking the part it is reported to be taking in this contest, the people of Kentucky should rebuke it in a way to be remembered for years."

COMPLIMENTED BLACKBURN. He finished his remarks on State issues with an eloquent appeal to all Democrats to stand by their party, and by so doing to select not only a Governor but a Legislature that would return Jo Blackburn to the Senate. In this connection he took occasion to pay a tribute to Senator Blackburn, whom he styled the Bayard of the Senate and the fearless champion of the people's rights.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—A conference of all the Democratic National Committee men who were in the city was held in the green room of the Auditorium Annex tonight for the purpose of listening to suggestions about organization and preliminary campaign work from ex-Governor William J. Stone, of Missouri.

The ex-Governor, who is also Vice Chairman of the National Committee, had just returned from a tour of Kentucky that occupied a week. "To use his own words, he was amazed at the strength shown by the regular organization of the Blue Grass State, which is promoting Goebel's candidacy for Governor, and the weakness of the opposition. He argues from this condition that there is a disposition on the part of Democrats to overlook mere local differences, to get together and welcome all members of the faith with open arms."

The National Committee men are vitally interested in the pending state battles, especially in Ohio, Kentucky and Iowa, and they consider that the verdict of the ballots will furnish an excellent idea of what will be the outcome of next year's national battle.

SENATOR DEBOE'S FIGURES. The Times, He Says, Did Not Give His Figures Correctly.

HE PUTS TAYLOR 70,000 OVER GOEBEL. Marion, Ky., Sept. 13, 1899.

ED PRESS.—I see in this week's issue of the Press, an interview, supposed to have been had with me as to the vote that will be cast for the candidates for Governor. I suppose you got it from the Louisville Times. The Times did not quote me correctly. I said Taylor would get 220,000 votes; Goebel 150,000; Brown 50,000 and a good vote for Populists.

Respectfully, Wm. J. Deboe.

No one was the unassuming nature, the popular and agonizing pain, caused by illness, unless they have suffered from them. Many believe rheumatism is a mistake. Proper treatment will cure them. TAYLOR'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is an infallible cure. Price 50c; tubes 75c at Jas H. Orme's drugstore.

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W. P. MAXWELL,

One of the County's Oldest Citizens Passes Away.

His Pastor Writes A Brief Sketch of His Long Life.

After an illness of one week, W. P. Maxwell died at his home in Marion, Thursday Sept. 14, 1899.

W. P. Maxwell was born Nov. 21, 1814, in Caldwell county, Ky., on what is known as the Blue farm. His parents were James and Elizabeth Maxwell. He had three brothers and two sisters, none of whom survive him. His parents were of that sturdy texture that makes the best possible citizenship.

In his youthful days his chances in an educational line were meager. He worked on the farm during most of the year and occasionally spent two or three months in a log school house in acquiring the fundamental principles of an English education. He made good use of these spare moments and fitted himself fairly for a life of business activity. He was always industrious and economical, and at an early age, his father could trust him with the affairs of the farm.

He was first married to Isabel Adamson, who lived to bless his life until March 3, 1864. Possibly during the early period of his married life was a time of struggle and success for him. Having a wife that shared equally in all his toils and hardships, by dint of personal effort, good management and judicious trading, he began to acquire a nucleus of wealth, which properly cared for, has grown into plenty.

The fruitage of his first marriage was seven children, only two of whom lived to mature life. One of these, Dr. James Maxwell, having died several years since, his widow and children have blessed and comforted father Maxwell in his declining years. P. S. Maxwell, his devoted and only surviving child, is well known to all the circle of friendship here.

Brother Maxwell was married the second time to Miss Joseph Ann Caldwell, of Princeton, Ky., in 1866. She lived seven years and then left him to tread life's pathway alone.

Brother Maxwell professed religion at Bethlehem and joined the church at that place. He united with the C. P. church at Marion three years ago. He loved his church dearly and was jealous of all its interests. He was a good singer and often led the singing in church service in his earlier manhood days.

He was a man of strong character, honest, truthful, firm, noble and kind. He was truly the poor man's friend. Many a man struggling with debt has received timely aid from him and never was he oppressed if he made any reasonable effort to pay it back.

He was a man of very fine judgment. I doubt if he has ever made one-half dozen unfavorable trades in his life, and yet he traded more than most any man in the two counties, neither did he take advantage of others; it was his splendid judgment which could give a man what he asked for his property and yet could turn the same property over to his own advantage. One farm in Crittenden county he has owned four times, and every time made money on it.

He was a generous man; he was always willing to aid any one in need if worthy. He was very liberal to the church and aided materially in all its enterprises.

He has gone. We will miss him, but we believe he has entered into rest. In his last sickness he spoke sweetly of going home to see loved ones.

May his virtues be imitated by all, and may the sweet memories of the good he has done be cherished by the large circle of friendship dear to him.

J. F. PRICE

REAR ADMIRAL FARQUHAR will succeed Sampson in command of the North Atlantic Squadron.

Kidney Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health N. Y.

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